

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

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NUMBER 10

TEMPERANCE MEETING AT COURT HOUSE

Sunday Night Was Largely Attended.—Judge Opens Meeting.—Address By Eld. Walden and Talks By Other Pastors of the Town.

The court room was crowded to its fullest capacity on last Sunday night to hear discussions of the temperance question by Eld. Walden, of the Christian church, and Revs. Lyons, of the Methodist, Latimer, of the Presbyterian, and Williams, of the Baptist churches. At the appointed hour for the meeting to begin there was hardly standing space left in the large room and the audience manifested much interest throughout the evening.

Late in the afternoon of Sunday Judge I. H. Thurman was asked to call the meeting to order. He did so; and he did it in a manner that impressed his hearers. Judge Thurman did not refuse words, he spoke emphatically and in no uncertain terms. He denied that local option would kill Springfield. He said he had as much interest in the welfare of Springfield as any citizen living in the town, that he had property here, that nearly all of his interests were in Springfield, and with all that he was willing to "risk local option." But the most forcible utterance delivered by Judge Thurman was this: "My friends, if I had one vote to cast every day of my life for or against the whisky business, and I should some time cast just one vote for the sale of whisky, I would feel that I had proven untrue to the teachings of my mother."

After Judge Thurman's brief address the audience, led by Rev. Lyons, sang "America." This was followed by a prayer by Rev. Williams, then an interesting short address by Rev. Lyons. Rev. Lyons was followed by Rev. Latimer, whose subject was "Temperance from a Scriptural Standpoint." Mr. Latimer made some strong points and pleased his hearers. He took most of his arguments against whisky from the Bible.

Eld. Walden, of the Christian church, next took the floor. His subject was "The Saloon as Business Proposition." Eld. Walden is a forcible speaker, and his address upon this occasion was unusually strong. The speaker came prepared to get the most out of his subject, and those who heard him testify that his arguments were unanswerable.

Mr. Walden resides in Lancaster, a local option town. He told briefly of the prosperity which has come to Lancaster since whisky was voted out. The population had increased wonderfully, dry goods and grocery stores had multiplied three times and more, each doing a larger business than did the stores in Lancaster when whisky was sold there. The town is out of debt and taxes are low. It has an excellent water and light system, and the citizens of the town are pulling together for better things. Eld. Walden stated that the blind tiger bobbed up in Lancaster immediately after the saloon went out, and for a little while it flourished, but one day the law-abiding citizens of the town met in mass-meeting and publicly declared that the blind tiger should no longer exist. Brave men, behind whom were the laws of the State, went to the places where the illegal sale of whisky was carried on, arrested the criminals and poured their intoxicants into the street, "and from that good day this whisky has been very scarce in the city of Lancaster," said the speaker.

Mr. Walden read statements, or rather interviews, from prominent business men who reside in local option towns. These interviews told of the prosperity of the towns under local option, and of the determination of the people to keep the town local option. He read a financial statement from the city of Danville, which was unusually strong, and was convincing proof that a town can keep up its streets, meet all of its obligations and have money left in the treasury at the close of the year without a license money. Appended to the statement was the following from Mayor Woolfolk:

"There are no outstanding obligations, except the bonded indebtedness and the bonds for the first payment on the road bonds, which is due. The city has no bonded indebtedness, and pays regularly each month, and at the close of the year had a cash balance of \$4,465.78. This amount is in excess of the sum set aside for interest on its bonds and for the payment of the bonds."

that mature in July next, and is available for general purposes.

Respectfully,
HENRY E. WOOLFOLK, Mayor.
At the request of Mayor Woods, of Richmond, a copy of the financial statement of Danville was sent to him by Mayor Woolfolk. In acknowledging receipt of the report Mayor Woods said:

"I am in receipt of your city's financial report. It is my pleasure to state that I have never read a better municipal report in Kentucky. I want to come over some time and find how it is possible for you to light your city at figures less than one third what we pay here. Also how you provide for all public needs and leave nearly five thousand surplus, when your annual revenue is hardly half what ours is."

Richmond has eight saloons, from which she draws revenue, yet her financial condition, admitted by the Mayor, is not near so strong as Danville's.

Elder Walden's address was well-received and the people present, who favor local option, feel that he has done much for their cause.

In a short, but most appropriate, talk Rev. Williams brought the meeting to a close. He asked all present who favored local option to rise to their feet, and before the sentence was hardly completed it seemed that every man, woman and child—almost as a flash—rose.

On last Sunday morning Rev. Williams, of the Baptist church, delivered one of the strongest temperance sermons ever heard in Springfield. The powerful young speaker painted a terrible picture of the evils resulting from intemperance and more than once moved his audience to tears.

The temperance lecture at the court house last Wednesday night by Hon. M. J. Fanning was perhaps the most powerful of the kind ever heard here. He is a polished speaker, a good story-teller, and a statistician with many columns of startling figures.

A Denial.

A rumor has gained currency, it seems, in the Texas neighborhood that I and Mr. J. D. Burns are trying to sell the Christian church property at that place. Mr. G. T. Kimberlin wrote me about the matter and Mr. S. Lawrence came to see me about it. Now, that this matter may be set at rest forever I wish to say that I never have thought favorably of selling that property. About twenty-one years ago I was made a trustee of the church house by the congregation out there to prevent the sale of the house. I will never consent to the sale of this church property. I wish all I can to assist in building up a congregation of Disciples of Christ at Texas, Ky. I don't claim any control over paid house by reason of having been made a trustee of it, but as a Christian, and I hope I am such, I will co-operate with the few Disciples out there in any good work.

Very Respectfully,
Simpson Roberts.

WILLISBURG.

Miss Lula Merritt, our operator at this place, is ill of tonsillitis. Eld Birch and family spent last Sunday with W. S. Colby. Misses Elizabeth and Mrs. E. J. Pinkston, at Litesay.

Mrs. Sue Vise is visiting friends and relatives in this place. Garrett Clark and George Kays were in Springfield one day last week on business.

B. W. Shirley and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's parents near Poin.

Mrs. Nora Foster is visiting at the home of C. C. Foster, near Tatham Springs.

Harry Greenwood and wife were in Springfield one day last week.

George Kays and family were here last Sunday.

There is a big boom in timber districts because of great demand for railroad cross ties.

Revival at Methodist Church

Rev. Pat Davis, of Russellville, one of the States most prominent evangelists, will begin a series of meetings at Methodist church in Springfield April 29. Mr. Davis has just closed a meeting at Elizabethtown. The Elizabethtown News says of his work in that city: "The revival at the Methodist church conducted by Rev. Pat Davis of Russellville, closed Sunday night, after one of the most interesting and successful meetings in the history of the church."

Rev. Davis is a most earnest and enthusiastic evangelist, and his sermons invariably strike the heart of the church with terror and lasting effect.

The religious sentiment of the revival was thoroughly aroused, and the sermons resulted in untold good to the members thereof.

There were fifty regular additions to the church and about ten by letter-making in all an additional membership of sixty to the church.

FARMERS

Club to Be Organized at the

Court House, in Spring-

field April 14.

We have been requested to call a meeting of the farmers of Washington county, to be held at the Court House, in Springfield, Saturday, April 14.

The meeting is for the purpose of organizing a Farmer's Club—a sort of a social club—to come together about once a month in Springfield for the purpose of discussing stock, crops, etc. Many farmers, through experience and otherwise, have learned things about land, stock and crop which will be of much interest to his neighbor, and these meetings will be held for the purpose of giving the farmer a chance to "tell what he knows." The Sun will report to the club a column of space—more if needed—and each week the farmers of the county may send in articles which will be gladly accepted and printed. Every professional farmer in Washington county "learns" something every week which would be of much advantage to his neighbor. He ought to try it.

Frightful Murder.

Lexington, Ky., April 2.—James Strader, who was shot while duck hunting at the city reservoir last Tuesday afternoon, died at the Good Samaritan Hospital last night from the effects of the wound. The bullet from a Springfield rifle plowed its way through the temple, cutting out both eyes, but at no time between the shooting and death did the wounded man realize his true condition. At times during some conscious moments he begged the nurses and friends to take the bandages from his eyes so that he could see those around him.

Benjamin Stewart, who is under arrest, charged with the shooting, will be arraigned in court and the charge against him will be changed to murder. Strader was a son of the late Col. R. S. Strader, former president of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association.

Diamond in a Cabbage.

Barbourville, Ky., April 2.—Miss Bertha Lane, while eating supper found a diamond in some cabbage. The stone was of medium size. It is probable that the diamond had been loosened from its setting and fallen into a crate of cabbage during handling.

State Meeting is Called.

Fenwick, Ky., April 2.—National President, J. A. Everett, at headquarters, Indianapolis, Ind., has issued a call for a meeting in Greenville on the 13th and 14th of April to organize a territorial union of the American Society of Equity. Each county union of the society in the territory is entitled to two representatives at large and to an additional representative for each 100 members in that county. Local unions and members in counties not having a county union are requested to organize such without delay and select their delegates, so they may be represented at the territorial meeting. Secretary C. Hays Taylor, of Toluca, Georgia, Branch of A. S. E. will be on hand and assist at meeting.

Death of Mrs. Logsdon.

Mrs. Jane Logsdon, widow of F. B. Logsdon, died at the home of Mr. James Willett, in the Pleasant Grove neighborhood, last Wednesday afternoon of infirmities due to old age. She was seventy-seven years old and had resided in the county since birth. She was a member of the Catholic church and was a pretty Christian character. Funeral services were conducted at St. Dominic's Friday. Interment in St. Rosa cemetery. Deceased leaves seven children, five of whom reside in this county, one in California and one in Missouri. She was a sister of Mrs. Mary A. Noe, of this place, and had numerous other relatives in the county, all of whom have the sympathy of friends. Mrs. Logsdon was a woman universally loved, possessing a sunny disposition and a charitable nature.

FISCAL COURT

In Session.—Makes Appropriations For Building Pikes.

The Washington County Fiscal Court met yesterday in its regular April session.

Besides a few claims which were presented to the court for consideration, and were allowed, the court's time was taken up in considering the making of appropriations for building pikes in the eastern section of the county. After giving the matter due consideration \$3,000 was appropriated toward building a pike from Pitts tollgate to Redding tollgate. It is estimated that it will cost \$5,000 to construct this pike, the court to pay \$3,000 and the remainder to be raised by private subscription, which we are informed, has nearly all been subscribed. The county appropriation is to be paid in three years, but none of the \$3000 is to be paid until the road is completed and received by a committee of Washington county court. An appropriation of \$1,500 was also made to build what will be known as Gordon's pike. This pike will extend from the Marion county line to Perryville pike and will cost \$3,000. Half of the cost is to be raised by private subscription, most of which has been subscribed. The court also made an appropriation of \$38 to be used to buy badges, etc., for Washington county people who will attend Home Coming services in Louisville in June.

A resolution was passed regarding the Cumberland Telephone Company to complete the mile and a half of unfinished line on St. Marys pike, leading into Springfield.

Court will probably adjourn today.

Meeting of Presbytery.

The Transylvania Presbytery is in session at Pleasant Grove to-day, having met and organized last evening, and will continue in session to-morrow. Large crowds are expected to be in attendance, and a profitable meeting is predicted. This Presbytery is one of the largest and most important in the State and many prominent members of the Presbyterian church are in attendance.

TEXAS.

We are glad to see the sunshine again after a gloomy week of rain. Miss Etta Kimberlin has returned home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Nat Campbell, near Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Starling Hingate, of Tatham, spent last week with their brother-in-law, Dr. A. Y. Haines. Rev. R. L. Pardon who has been improving his residence has it about completed.

Mrs. J. R. Claybrooke, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Offutt, of near Bloomfield.

Miss Willie Whayne, of Louisville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Whayne.

Miss Pearl Claybrooke has begun a spring school here which is progressing nicely.

Mr. S. M. Bottom spent Sunday with Mr. Jacob Kimberlin.

Mr. George O'Connellough told Mr. Joe Bogly one saw and pigs for \$40.

Mr. C. C. Cline, who has been quite sick for some time, is much better now.

Subscribe for The Sun. \$1.00 year

WHY UNTRIFIED. UNCOMPROMISING SOLDIERS FIGHT THE SALOON—THEY ARE THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF DRUNKARDS WHO ARE WRITING THE DOOM OF THE SALOON IN FLAMING LETTERS ACROSS CONTINENT.

(EDITORIAL.)

Those people who are most determined to rid their counties of intoxicating liquors are the sons and daughters of drunkards. They are stubborn fighters, because, like volunteers to the ranks of the soldiery of a tyrannically depressed nation, they feel that they are battling for HOME. No body knows but he who has "passed through it" what a hellish pinch there is in the heart of a boy when he sees the mother he so fondly loves grow pale and wince because of the inebriety of the husband and father. Then it is that the desire to strike at alcohol possesses him; his whole soul becomes bittered, he wants revenge, the blood boils in his veins, and in his young heart he feels that he will some day become so powerful that, grasping the great monster by the throat, he will be enabled to drag it to the very verge of hell and cast it into a pit. That's the way he feels about it, and then he tells little sister what he expects to do, and she, clapping her hands in ecstasy, says: "And I will go with you, and while you are killing the great monster I will sing, and maybe they will sing in heaven, and maybe Christ will cheer you," and then, each grasping the others, hand they walk to the gate in the evening's dusk, and timidly watch for the drunken father, for with all of his infernal faults his children love him. And while they watch, the stars come out, and there beneath a million of God's little lamps MISERY plants deeper into the souls of sister and brother that unconquerable, undying determination to fight! fight! fight! until they see the end of it all.

And that's the sort of a soldier the American saloon has been fighting for so many years, and that's why the American saloon has been vanquished and is yet being vanquished. The soldier the saloon must fight knows not what it is to surrender, knows not what it is to grow weary, for, through the veil of eternity he sees the glad smile of a mother, and takes on new strength, and musters new courage, and he fights hard with a glad heart. He fights "with malice toward none," but with a hate for the stuff deep-rooted as life itself. And that's the sort of a soldier the saloon must fight.

Where is the man who would censure him? There is no MAN that would. Indeed, don't you think he is right in battling that which put a dark night into his soul, which sent his mother to an early grave, which planted the print of shame upon the brow of his sister, and put him and her

out of home, adrift upon the great ocean of life, friendless, moneyless, hopeless? Do you blame him for fighting it even as hell would fight the Holy Waters? But if you do blame him what difference does it make for your strength compared to his strength is as vapor in the path of a storm.

Then there is another soldier the saloon must combat—an uncompromising, unrelenting, determined soldier—the miserable, intensely unhappy wife of the drunkard. If there is any difference she fights just a little bit harder than the former, but maybe not so effective. Anyhow, she's a hard, stubborn fighter; she scorns the very idea of surrender, and with a shrieking "I will" she plunges into the thickest of the fray, every fiber of her being pulsating with a desire to dethrone alcohol. Gladly would she sacrifice life to place strong drink out of reach of the man she loves. And that's the sort of a soldier the saloon must fight.

Do you blame her? If you do peep into her home and see the horrors there—the gaunt faces of children.

See her as she bows beneath the tons of torture, see her frail form convulse with fear; see her as the very light of life itself is burning low; see her when the yawning mid-night comes, bringing to her that slobbering, puking thing, who at the marriage altar touched the Bible and gave to God the sacred vow that he would love and protect her, then you can not wonder at her determined fight against the bar-room. She who has no sunlight in the day, no stars in the night, no hope in the future, fights the battle most desperately. And that is why the saloon in every State in the Union is tottering.

The wives and daughters of drunkards are now asking no quarter from the saloon, they are giving none. The sons of drunkards are being elected to seats in the legislative halls of the country, and there they are making laws which will assist the wives and daughters in their determined fight to rid the country, the nation, of the bar-room. And these are the forces which are marching on, as one mighty phalanx, striking right and left, hard and fast, in their efforts to vanquish from the land intoxicants of every nature. Past history proves that they have been successful, that where they have waged the warfare they have won the victory.

Indeed it seems to us that the doom of the saloon in Kentucky is written in flaming letters.

J. K. C.

MACKVILLE.

Irwin Mayes last week. Corbels Gillespie made a flying trip to Ohio last week.

In remembrance of little Paul Bottom, who died March 31, 1905, aged two years and fourteen days, the youngest child of Mrs. J. N. Bottom. Pauline had been a sufferer the greater part of her short life. This is the third time since August that the family angel has visited the home of Mrs. Bottom having taken her husband in October and leaving Pauline for only five short months to suffer saddest hours of her short life. This is the family angel to give her up, but without sympathy to show she has gone where sickness and sorrow are known no more.

After a short service by Brother Watson, Pauline was laid to rest in Peters Cemetery.

Miss Lillie Hayden is on the sick list this week.

Charley Bottom bought a horse of

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I PAY HIGHEST PRICES FOR HIDES AND FURS.

"I PAY CASH."



Like Two Peas In One Pod

That's how one load of my splendid coal will compare one with the other. If you want "a hot time" buy my coal. 'Phone me.



"I AM THE PRODUCE MAN."



I Want Hens At 91-2 Cts.



FAIR TREATMENT. HONEST DEALINGS. JONES' MOTTO.
I ALWAYS DO WHAT I SAY I'LL DO.

H. JONES.

Making an Explosive

The Dangerous Business of Manufacturing Nitroglycerin.

What Happened When a Can Leaked—How the Gas Belt Torpedo Company's Plant and That at Bluffton Went Up.

A day with the nitroglycerin makers is a nerve exhilarating, writes a correspondent at Hartford City, Ind., where such an industry is located. The fumes from the acid tanks may cut one's nose and stimulate his heart to unusual



SEE REPORT ABOVE A QUINCY AND MADE A GREAT HOLE IN THE SCENERY.

activity, and the pungent aroma from the chemicals may make one's head ache to the splitting point, but notwithstanding this there is a sort of unusual risk that appeals to the tender foot—that is, after he has figured it out

with mathematical precision that the chances are about one in a million that the plant will be thrown out of operation in a hurry during his stay. There is a throb of gratitude to the powers that be in the heart of the tenderfoot when he gets out of the danger belt with his body intact.

A new plant here is one of the latest in the country. The new compressed air appliances used in mixing the acids and then mixing the acids with the glycerin reduce the spectacular features of the work. The acids are kept in iron tanks similar to those used by the Standard Oil company in storage yards. The acids are forced from one tank into another and are mixed by the application of air pressure. Then this mixed acid, which throws off a cloud of angry looking smoke through safety

rocks, is forced through a long pipe line to a small, tower-like building. This is the nitroglycerin house itself. In this building are mixing vats, which are kept at a uniform temperature of 50 degrees by the circulation of brine fed from a refrigerating plant, which passes in lead pipes around and through the tanks. The acid and glycerin are fed in with precision and mixed by gently moving automatic paddles. Care is exercised by the men superintending this process, but that care is not so painstaking as the onlooker would expect to find.

When mixed, the liquid, which looks like moderately thick molasses of a whitish-brown color, is drained off into storage tanks, and from the tanks is drained into ten quart tin cans.

The liquid strikes the bottom of these cans with a thud that makes one's flesh creep, until one realizes that it is not such a fall as this, but a peculiar jar of fright, that causes trouble. As the can fills the liquid makes a curling sound that is not reassuring. Not a drop of the explosive is permitted to land outside the cans, and these cans before being used are inspected and tested with water for leaks. A leaky can, especially after it is loaded into a wagon for transportation, means a loud report that awakes a county, makes a great hole in the scenery and wipes everything around out of existence. A drop of nitroglycerin on the floor would mean the same thing when the friction of a foot was applied to it.

The capacity of the Hartford City plant is about 9,000 quarts of the explosive a day. Nine thousand quarts of nitroglycerin are a moving power. An idea of what it will do may be gained from the fact that the safe carriers who use it carry their supply in vials and use only a few drops in blasting their way into a safe. The nitroglycerin clinging to the sides of an empty can, if touched off, is sufficient to jar a whole community. Therefore as much care has to be used with the empty cans as with the filled

ones. Although the railroads deliver the acids and glycerin to the factory in carboys and tanks, they do not handle the dangerous commodity which their mixture produces.

The process by which the factory's product reaches the consumer is more interesting than the process of mixing the acids and the glycerin. Every morning a dozen or so wagons are loaded up to the factory, and the horses are securely tied. These wagons have long, shallow beds, and over these beds is a heavy top bound down securely by heavy iron bars held in place by bolts and screws. Along the sides of the bed runs the warning, "Nitroglycerin—Dangerous," made the more conspicuous by use of red paint.

These are nitroglycerin freight trains. They are driven at a fast walk across the country by courageous drivers, who have good, heavy horses. Each wagon is loaded with 900 quarts—ninety of the two and a half gallon cans—securely packed in padded compartments. The padding is of felt, and the cans fit into the compartments snugly. When once there the cans have no play, and they do not feel any vibration. Even the bottoms and tops are fitted to hold the cans firmly. Extra sensitive springs under the wagon bed reduce the jar of the road.

The liquid in the cans, which becomes thin in hot weather and congeals rapidly at a temperature under 42 degrees, swishes around some, but there is no danger in this transportation if there is no leaky can. That, above all things, is to be guarded against. A drop of nitroglycerin getting down on the axle or on a working spring, where it is subjected to the slightest friction, means that it is all off the whole 900 quarts—and then there will not be enough of driver or horse or wagon left to take up on a blotting paper—not a piece of wagon large enough to make kindling wood.

Of course an unusual jar will do the business sometimes, but there are records of drivers going asleep and the wagon being run off small culverts and up against fences without bad results. There are also records of smaller wagons upsetting, and in one or two instances they have been hit by electric and steam trains. It has not been three years since a car at Alexandria buried its nose in a nitroglycerin wagon, with damages only to the car front and the nerves of the people on the car, who did not know what had happened until it was all over. Then they became victims of nervous prostration.

The freight wagons ply between the factory and the local magazines, which are scattered all over the gas and oil fields where drilling is going on. These freighters' trips across the country are lonely drives. Seldom do they find any one along their road who

wishes a ride on their wagons even if they are going in the right direction. When they pass through hamlets a wide berth is given them, and they drive around cities and larger towns instead of going through. Often they are unable to find, without great trouble, a place to put up for the night or to get their meals, though they offer to put their wagons half a mile from the house they would grace with their presence.

Spring, summer and fall, of course, are the best months for the nitroglycerin workers. As long as the nitroglycerin flows well and there are no leaks and the roads are good there are few mishaps. But when the winter

time, cold weather had come, and a freighter was moving stock from the plant to the magazine, where it could be kept warm. Of course—and this is characteristic of all nitroglycerin explosions—no one was left to tell the story of how it happened.

A short time before that the plant at Bluffton went up, and three lives were lost. The other one was the co-operative plant at Montpelier.

Not the Only Reason.

Lady—Poor man! Are you married? Begun—Well, no; but I'm deserving of sympathy for all that!

Grip Quickly Knocked Out.

"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather both my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of influenza with all its miserable symptoms."

"Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, aiding the same with a double dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use, soon completely knocked out the grip." Sold by every dealer in Blue Grass.

Suffered for Five Years with Kidney and Liver trouble.

"I suffered for five years with kidney and liver trouble, which caused severe pains across the back and a blinding headache. I had dyspepsia and was so constipated that I could not move my bowels without a cathartic. I was cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and have been well now for six months," says Mr. Arthur S. Strickland, of Chattanooga, Tenn. For sale by every dealer in Blue Grass.

C. M. Tumeys.

Lee Riley, Jr.

TUMEY & RILEY.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

Springfield, Ky.

Nice Outfits For Traveling Men. Phone 15.

Radcod

German Coach Horse

Will make the season of 1906 at the farm of J. R. and G. L. Wharton, one mile and a half north of town, on the Springfield and Willsburg pike at

\$20

insure a living colt.

Stockmen are invited to call and see this horse. He is 14-1 hands high and weighs 1550 pounds. He has good action, and for form and style he is as near perfect as horse can be. ^{See} Care taken to prevent accidents but this company is not responsible should any occur.

Washington County Breeders' Association.



THE PLANT AT BLUFFTON WENT UP, AND THREE LIVES WERE LOST.

comes and the nitroglycerin begins to congeal and then freeze and has to be thawed out there is trouble ahead. The thawing is done with warm water and is the most dangerous feature of the work.

In recent years there have been comparatively few explosions in Indiana. Few wagons have been lost, and only three factories have ended their existence in the last four years. The last one of these was that of the Gas Belt Torpedo company, near Knightstown. The plant was not in operation at the

Stonewall Stock Farm

J. E. SHELBY, Prop.

—BREEDER OF—

DUROC JERSEY SWINE.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., R. F. D. NO. 1.

Farm 3 1/2 Miles out on Bloomfield Pike.

1906 SEASON 1906

TO HORSEMEN AND BREEDERS:

I hand you my card for this season with thanks for past favors, and hope by the merit of my stock for a continuance of same. I again this year place at your service the grandly bred trotting stallion, FLOATER, one of the best bred horses in the state. Standard under rule 6, and also among the best as an individual. FLOATER is a handsome bay with black points, very stylish, 16 hands high, and has the Hambletonian Appearance with a mark of 2-19, a sure-foot getter, as his last year's percentage will show. Fast road horses are selling high now.

FLOATER.

(8315.)



Sired by Florida, 482, who has 14 on the list, he by Hambletonian, 10.

First Dam—Mary, by Star Almont, 6673, (Full brother to Hamlin's Almont, Allie Gaines and Fieldmont, all producers,) he by Almont 33.

Second Dam—By Idol 177, son of Mimbrino Chief 11.

Third Dam—By a son of the great thoroughbred, Sir Archy.

Fourth Dam—A thoroughbred mare. Volunteer Maid, the dam of Florida, is by Volunteer 55, son of Hambletonian 10, through Floater's dam he traces back directly to Justin Morgan, the founder of the great Morgan family.

\$12 to Insure a Living Colt.

BEN HUR.

DESCRIPTION

—AND—

PEDIGREE.

In Ben Hur you will find a horse that has been needed in Washington county, a horse that I think will breed large as the German Coach horses are bred to such a high grade of perfection along their lines, that their colts are bound to inherit their qualities, namely, style, size and docility, and on his dam's side you get all the action and hot blood of the pure bred trotter. Ben Hur is 3-years-old and will only be allowed to serve a few mares, a bright bay, 16 hands high, and must be seen to be appreciated. I think he is the best disposition horse I ever saw, kind and easily handled. Big horses and mares are good for anything.

BEN HUR was sired by the Imported German Coach horse, Azure, No. 1619.

First Dam—Nellie, by Black's Hambletonian 506, son of Hambletonian 10.

Second Dam—Lizze H, by Vicount, he by Alexander Abdallah, dam by Glencoe.

Third Dam—A Drennon Mare.

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

STONEWALL.

(Black Prince.)



This Jack has gained such a reputation through his colts that both buyers and sellers want them. Our best mule buyers hunt his colts up. (Remember he is the Jack that got the majority of the \$100 Colts around here last season.) I stand him this season, to insure a living colt at

\$8 for Horse Mule and \$10 for Mare Mule

Mules will bring low prices this time.

I stand all my stock to insure living colts except when mares are sold or parted with, then the fact is assumed and money due at that date. All care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur. A lein retained on all colts until service fees are paid.

J. E. SHELBY.

HID IN COFFIN.

Negro Eluded Officers in Undertaking Establishment.

Danville, Ky., March 30.—Hiding in a coffin proved for the corpse of a woman, George Woods, a negro accused of assaulting Virgil Short, escaped today under the very noses of the police.

After the assault he was chased by officers and citizens to the undertaking establishment of his brother, and up to that time was always in sight, but there all trace of him was lost. A coffin was being prepared to bury an old negro woman from the place of Mr. Charles P. Cecil, and the fact that the negro was lost at the establishment, together with the fact that a negro answering his description, was seen walking with the hearse bearing the coffin, indicates that the negro was in the coffin when the search was made for him, and that he was afterward released by confederates and continued on his way towards Perryville, where the burial was to take place, with some members of the funeral party.

It is alleged that the negro struck Short with little or no provocation. Two severe blows were struck, one on the forehead and the other behind the ear. Though seriously injured, young Short will probably get well.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

"Whose bloweth his own horn, the same shall be blown with muchness. Whose bloweth not his own horn, the same shall not be blown at all."

Booker McClaskey was back to see us the last of the week.

A debate will be held in Prof. Hume's room, Friday afternoon, on the subject, "Resolved that the white race committed a crime when they took America from the Indians." Two weeks have been taken in the preparation of the speeches and a spirited argument is expected.

The Literary and Debating society has not met for two weeks as the members are now busy with the final home stretch before the end of the year.

Mr. Coyle, our genial janitor, was sweeping one of the school rooms one evening last week when he read on the board the words "Find the Greatest Common Divisor." Turning around with a puzzled look he exclaimed, "Is that thing lost again?"

Prof. Colvin is training the chorus for commencement and is having extraordinary success considering the fact that many of them are entirely new in the work. The souls of the unfortunate who must stay in after school are cheered by the melodies, although it seems hard to study missed lessons under the circumstances.

Robert seems to have been grossly misinformed when we referred to him courting in our last issue. He informs us that he has quit such frivolities. We sincerely beg his pardon for such an imputation.

Sam Wells was summoned Thursday

Heart Weakness

The action of the heart depends upon the heart nerves and muscles. When from any cause they become weak or exhausted, and fail to furnish sufficient power, the heart flutters, palpitates, skips beats; and in its effort to keep up its work, causes pain and distress, such as smothering spells, short breath, fainting, pain around heart, arm and shoulders. The circulation is impeded, and the entire system suffers from lack of nourishment.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure makes a heart strong and vigorous by strengthening these nerves and muscles.

"I had palpitation and pain around my heart, and the doctors said it was incurable. I don't believe it now. For taking six bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, three bottles of the Nervine and three bottles of the Sarsaparilla and Liver Pills I am entirely cured, and feel better than I have for five years, and it is all due to these remedies. I would you to know that your medicine cured me. It relieved me from the first dose, and I kept taking on till the pain in my chest was gone, and I kept on feeling better and better. I quit taking it." JOHN H. STEPHENS, Bedding, Mich.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

One Pair of Eyes



To a life time and still you neglect and abuse them.

Your Eyes May Need Attention

Need it badly? Why don't you give it to them? You put it off from day to day. Do you know the risk you run? For your eyes' delay means added danger to your Health and Eye Sight. We provide glasses to meet every defect of vision, and our charges are moderate. We fit all kinds of glasses, Cryptox, Invisible, Bifocal or Toric. Our work is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

W. C. GRIGSBY, the Optician, will make his regular trips to Springfield again this year. Will be in Springfield the second Saturday in April, the 14th.

W. C. GRIGSBY,

BARDSTOWN,

KENTUCKY.

as witness in a case tried that afternoon. As a witness, those who saw him say Sam conducted himself in a manner that did honor to himself, and his Civil Government class. It is all right as long as he is witness for someone else and not the prisoner at the bar, but we have sufficient faith in Sam to believe that even under those circumstances he would bring honor to the place.

Louise, dutifully giving the table for liquid measure—"four gills make one pint, 2 pints make one quart, one quart makes—makes—"

Harry, hearing her hesitation—"makes you drunk."

The Ne'er-Do-Well.

(Chicago Tribune.)

He was gentle and kind; he would plan half the day

For an unlooked-for act that would please you some way.

He would sit up all night with a friend who was ill.

And to do a favor would work with a will.

But he never amounted to much.

There was something about him that got to your heart;

It was plain that he never was playing a part.

But that all that he did he was doing for you

And that he was a friend who was lasting and true—

But he never amounted to much.

All the boys he grew up with went rising to fame;

There were some who made money, and all made a name:

Art and music and letters, the law or finance.

Every one of the rest made the most of his chance—

But he never amounted to much.

Why, there wasn't a child but would come to his arms,

For of jingles and stories he knew all the charms;

Yes, and even the dogs in the street used to leap

At his hand with a bark that was laughingly deep—

But he never amounted to much.

And nobody could tell why he had such a hold

On the rich and the poor, and the young and the old;

He was always on hand for some kind little deed.

He instinctively knew when a friend was in need—

But he never amounted to much.

They have folded his hands, they have laid him to rest—

And the church couldn't hold all the friends he possessed;

And fair memories mingled their smiles with the tears

Of the ones who recall the good deeds of his years—

But he never amounted to much.

Danger From the Plague.

There's a grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, and you take Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Geo. W. Walker, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It is a Godsend to people living in climates where colds prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents pneumonia, cures LaGrippe, gives wonderful relief in Asthma and Hay Fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off consumption, Coughs and Colds. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon's drug store. Trial bottle free."

Leading Baptists of Kentucky, are trying a perfect arrangement, to change date of General Assembly from June to November. Farmers too busy in June.

Chamberlain's Salve is good for any disease of the skin. It allays the itching and burning sensation instantly. For sale by every dealer in Blue Grass.

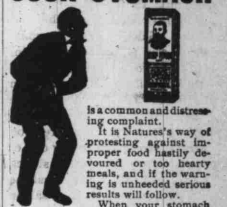
Mrs. Rebecca Kessinger, ninety years old, was found dead in her yard near Line's Mill.

A large flock of wild geese has been flying about over Garrard county for two weeks, and from their actions, say old sportsmen, their leader is lost.

Taylor Warnock, promoter of the Elliott county diamond fields, expects to have machinery working at the mines before April 15.

Lena Hughes, eight years old, of near Mayaville, strangled to death from grain of corn lodged in her throat.

SOUR STOMACH



is a common and distressing complaint.

It is Nature's way of protesting against improper food hastily devoured or too hearty meals, and if the warning is unheeded serious results will follow.

When your stomach rebels at this abuse, it becomes inactive, your food ferments, gases form, and there is trouble ahead. The quickest, safest and surest way to conquer this condition and prevent its return is to immediately commence the use of

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(Laxative)

This great remedy will instantly put things in order.

It is just what your stomach needs. One trial of this wonderful preparation will convince you that our claims are founded on truth and upheld by experience. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes from all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Send for it today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.

Monticello, Illinois

Sold by The Red Cross Drug Store.

Meats

Below we print a sort of a "meat directory." Anything you want, any time you want it:

Roast Steak
Pork Roast
Pork Chops
Fresh Sausage
Mutton Roast
Mutton Chops
Veal Roast
Veal Chops
Veal Cutlets
Pickled Pig Feet
Pickled Bologna
Ham
Breakfast Bacon
Mince Meat
Fish Every Thursday
Oysters Wednesday

CARPENTER'S Meat Market

THIS IS SUNSHINE DAY

Throughout the Entire United States

Don't Fail to be among the number of those who visit our store and get a Coupon



Free

A PACKAGE OF

SUNSHINE Finishes

AND

A SET OF

SUNSHINE Furniture

TO THE FIRST 25 LADIES VISITING OUR STORE TODAY

EVERYBODY WILL RECEIVE A COUPON ENTITLING HOLDER TO A FREE SET OF SUNSHINE FURNITURE.

"Put a Little SUNSHINE in Your Home"

AND MAKE IT MORE CHEERFUL AND ATTRACTIVE.

For Sale by

C. J. HAYDON.

THE SUN and

Daily Herald \$2

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, April 4, 1906.



ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION, -- ONE DOLLAR.

(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.00
 Six Months60
 Three Months30

In writing to have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce

HON. BEN JOHNSON.

of Nelson county, as a candidate for Congress in the Fourth Congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, Saturday June 2, 1906.

CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce

ROBERT NOE

as a candidate for Circuit Clerk of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

THERE IS GOING TO BE A FIGHT.

We are going to have a local option fight in Washington county; at least the signs of the times point to it. Temperance people are going to try—TRY HARD—to vote whisky out of Washington county. Saloon people are going to try—TRY HARD—to keep it in. And there you have it. We trust the fight will be marked by an absence of "hard feelings." Be it said to the credit of Springfield's saloon men, they are good citizens, law-abiding every one of them. They have many staunch friends who will vote against the saloon—not against the saloon man.

JENSONTON.

Farmers in our community are very much belated in the way of farm work, owing to the late spring.

Mrs. J. C. Campbell, who has been sick, is improving.

Mr. Colie Lay, moved into the house vacated by Mr. Obe Pope.

Mr. Raymond Edwards, was in Louisville the first of the week, selecting his stock of spring goods.

Mrs. Lucy Cannon, who has been on the sick list, is some better.

Friends and neighbors gave Mrs. Mag Elliott a birthday dinner Wednesday March the 28th. There were about forty-five present and all report an enjoyable time.

Rev. H. P. Hatchett filled his regular appointment at Beech Grove Saturday and Sunday. Brother Hatchett preached to large crowds. Interesting sermons were heard.

Miss Eliza Isham has returned home, after a two week's stay with her sister on Deep Creek.

The prospect for apples and pears is very good, but peaches, cherries, plums, etc., are very badly damaged, if not killed.

Mr. R. L. Cooanough and family, of Deep Creek, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cooanough at this place, Sunday night.

A Young Mother at 70.

"My mother has suddenly been made young at 70. Twenty years of intense suffering from dyspepsia had utterly disabled her, until six months ago, when she began taking Electric Bitters, and has been completely cured and restored the strength and activity she had in the prime of life," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. Greatest restorative medicine on the globe. Sets Stomach, Liver and Kidneys right, purifies the blood, and cures Malaria, Biliousness and Weakness. Wonderful Nerve Tonic. Price 50c. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon.

John Alexander Dowie, founder of "Christian Catholic Church of Zion," was yesterday deposed as a leader and suspended from membership. All the real and personal property held by Zion in Zion City has been transferred to Voliva the new overseer. A telegram was sent to Dowie notifying him of his dismissal.

SPARROW

C. C. Allen still continues in our midst, buying and prizeing tobacco. Mr. Thos Corn and Miss Lola Redman were married, at the home of the bride, on Saturday March 17, Rev. J. M. Johnson officiating. After the ceremony, the happy couple drove to the home of the groom's father, where an elegant supper awaited them. All present spent a delightful evening. We wish them a long and happy life.

Born, to the wife of Clarence Blockson on March 18, a boy.

We have had some unusually bad weather and farmwork is somewhat delayed. Roads, especially the dirt roads, are in very bad condition.

Dogs' pet among a flock of sheep belonging to Mrs. S. E. Vowels, crippling some of the sheep.

The dogs of J. C. Stewart got among a bunch of shoats, belonging to W. C. Comstock, killing two and crippling another. Mr. Stewart killed his dogs.

Miss Ruby Snider, of near Valley Hill spent a few days last week visiting at the home of J. C. Stewart.

Dr. W. T. Barnett and wife, of Mackville, spent Sunday with his mother, at this place.

R. H. Crook spent last Wednesday with W. R. Moore and family.

Clarence Martin has gone to Illinois, where he contemplates making his future home.

Laurel Richardson, our blacksmith, has moved to Wakefield.

Miss Jappa Barnett is spending a few days with Miss Lula Franklin, at Hillsboro.

The sick in this community, Mrs. S. E. Vowels, Mrs. Elizabeth Tinsley and Mrs. W. R. Moore, are not improving.

N. B. McCluskey Sr. and N. B. McCluskey Jr., were in our midst one day last week buying stock.

R. N. Vowels sold to H. G. Dudman one cow and calf for \$400.

E. V. Martin bought of J. N. Dunsinger, a nice three-year-old filly, for \$115.00.

Frank Redman bought of Jim Breeding a tract of land for \$140.

Owen Crossfield sold to Timothy Corn one yearling colt for \$35.

Fred Sparrow, who March 22, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sparrow. He was about 19 years old and had been in bad health for several years, but had been improving very fast for the last year, until three weeks ago when he had an attack of lagrip, from which he gradually grew weaker until last Thursday just as the sun was sinking to rest, he breathed his last. The funeral services were conducted the following day by Rev. C. C. Allen at New Liberty church in the presence of a large number of sorrowing friends, after which his body was laid to rest in New Liberty burying ground. The deceased was a member of the Christian Church. He had lived an exemplary christian life since uniting with the church—his life that might be held up to all young men as an example. He will be missed at church, at Sunday school and at home. Father, brother, sister and brother weep not for Fred, but rather rejoice, for we know that they that die in the Lord shall live again in that eternal home beyond the skies.

There is no death, the stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore, And safe in heaven's jeweled crown, They shine forever more.

CHAPLIN.

This little town has not been represented in your paper for several weeks on account of the illness of the correspondent.

Mrs. James Simpson, died at this place March 30, and the remains were interred in the New Liberty cemetery on the following Sunday. Mrs. Simpson was a follower of Christ, always willing to do more than her part in His great work. She leaves her husband and several children to mourn her going from this earth to the heavenly home. The entire community extend to the bereaved family, especially the four youngest boys, their sympathy.

Mr. Elard Hush, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Ora Houtchins has returned home from a visit to relatives in Ghent, Kentucky.

Miss Mary-Neale still continues the guest of her grandparents in Hanlontown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Sutherland, entertained in honor of their oldest son Robert, and daughter, Eva, on Tuesday night. Those present were Misses Grace Smith, Little Palfian, Liz Huston, Claudia Neale, Frankie Milton, Nora Neale, Net Huston and Mr. G. T. Harrison. As always a splendid time was spent by all in this hospitable home.

Mrs. John Blakeman was in Bardonia one day last week.

Several from here will attend the Sunday School and C. W. B. M. convention of the fifth district which will be held at the Parkland Christian church, Louisville April 10th and 11th.

Misses Nora and Sue Rose Neale were guests of Miss Frankie Milton last week.

As a result of the recent bad weather many in our community have severe colds, lagrippe and pneumonia.

Mrs. Rebecca Kessinger, ninety years old, was found dead in her yard near Line's Mill.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Washington Circuit Court, Ky.

S. P. Thompson, Adm'r., etc., Plaintiff, vs. J. K. Goodlett, Defendant.—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the February term, 1905, in the above styled cause, for the sum of \$150, with interest at the rate of six per centum per annum from the 28 day of December, 1905, until paid, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., or thereabout—being County Court day—to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made.

A tract of land on Long Lick creek, in Washington county, Ky., bounded: Beginning at a stone on bank of said creek, corner to Gray, thence down said creek 22.60 poles to a stone corner to Sleet Cheser, thence with Cheser's line S. 55. E. 31.40 poles to stone, thence S. 58. E. 104 poles to stone, thence N. 83. E. 27 poles to stone, thence N. 80. E. 8.45 poles to stone, thence N. 104. E. 36.15 poles to stone, thence S. 57. E. 9.4 poles to beginning. Containing 61 acres.

Amount to be raised -- \$210.45.

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bond bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Washington Circuit Court, Ky.

W. H. Riker, etc., Plaintiff, vs. T. H. Royalty, etc., Defendant.—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the October term, 1905, in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., or thereabout—being County Court day—to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, the following described property, to-wit, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made.

A tract of land on the Bloomfield and Harrodsburg turnpike bounded on the North by said turnpike, on the East by the lands of C. C. Durr, on the Southeast by lands of C. C. Durr and S. C. Shirley, on the Southwest by lands of Jerome Shirley and Richard Leonard, and on the North by Parake Sanders. Containing 65 acres and 21 rods.

Amount to be raised.....\$1,347.55
 Cost.....43.20

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties, must execute bond bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Washington Circuit Court, Ky.

Mrs. L. L. Kelly, Excutrix, etc., of the will of J. W. Kelly, Plaintiff, vs. C. B. Mudd, etc., Defendant.—Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Washington Circuit Court rendered at the February term, 1905, in the above styled cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Springfield, Ky., on

MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., or thereabout—being County Court day—to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property, to-wit, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money so ordered to be made.

A tract of land in Washington county, Ky., and situated on the Bloomfield turnpike and the railroad, about one mile North of Springfield, Ky., and is bounded as follows: Beginning at a point in the Eastern edge of the right of way of the railroad, 50 feet east of the center of the line thereof, on the continuation of the old fence row, thence N. 88 E. 77 poles and 10 links with the old fence row in Mulliken's line to a stone in James N. 17 E. 26 and 10 links with Mulliken's line, thence to a walnut corner to same N. 30 E. 102 W. 22 W. 70 poles and 10 links, corner to toll gate lot, thence S. 86 W. 10 to the center of the Bloomfield and Springfield turnpike, thence with the center of said turnpike N. 10 W. 12 to the bridge east of road Run, thence N. 56 W. 10 poles to the eastern edge of right away, 50 feet center line thereof, thence to the beginning. Containing -- acres.

Two notes and interest.....\$1,260.05
 Costs.....61.75

Total amount to be raised.....\$1,321.80

For the purchase price the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security or sureties must execute bonds bearing legal interest from date of sale until paid, and have the force and effect of a judgment. Lien is retained on land for which bonds are executed. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

M. G. LEACHMAN, M. C. W. C. C.

J. C. Carman, prisoner in Benton, attempted suicide in his cell, but rope hurt him, and he cut himself down.

Ladies' New Spring Suits, Skirts and Jackets



Now on Display

— at —

The Big Store.

This line is made especially for us by one of the best Manufacturers of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments in this Country. Each Garment has STYLE, FIT and FINISH, which will appeal to the wearers of Good Clothes. We have them in the Newest Materials and most Popular Shades. If we should not have your exact size we will take pleasure in having it made up for you to your special measure.

We also wish to call your attention to our New Stock of

WOOLEN DRESS GOODS,

White Goods, Linens, Embroideries, Laces, Organdies, Batistes, Lawns, Ginghams, Percales, Etc.

New and Large Stock of Wall Paper, Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Rugs, Window Shades and Lace Curtains.

SEE OUR SPECIAL DISPLAY OF SPRING STYLES IN SHOES THIS WEEK.

ROBERTSON BROS.

MCINTIRE.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Nally died last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Nally are both quite sick.

Misses Susie Keene and Josie McIntire are visiting in Louisville this week.

Mr. Moffit Wheatly left this week for Kansas City, Mo., to make his future home.

Mr. Kent McIntire was in Louisville all Sunday.

Mr. Dan Bishop, after spending some time with his mother at this place, has returned to his home in Washington, Ind.

Mr. Robert Nally, of Athertonville, was called here last week by the illness of his mother. He was accompanied by Mrs. Virgie Ballard.

Miss Teresa Hayden, of Chicago, is the pleasant guest of her sister, Mrs. E. A. Alvey.

Miss Genevieve Mudd, of Cecilville, is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. Dave Graves.

Miss Bettie Shercliff, a very pretty and accomplished young lady of Bodland, is in our country soliciting chances on a fine gold watch, and young men find it hard to refuse her.

Mr. T. E. Ballard and wife visited relatives in Fredericktown last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Hamilton, of Marion county, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ben Miles at this place.

Mrs. John Williams boasts of having quite a freak in the form of a four-footed chicken.

Mrs. R. B. Montgomery and family have removed to Springfield to reside. Mrs. Montgomery is a splendid lady, and the community regrets very much to lose her and her family.

R. A. McIntire bought of J. F. Keen one work mule at \$125.

Paul Keen bought of Moffit Wheatly a fahey piglet. Look out girls.

Ed Keene bought of J. A. Fields two calves at \$10 50 each.

J. G. Ensor bought of David Graves one calf at \$13 and one of Teyman Keene at \$12.

W. J. Smith bought of T. E. Ballard one sow at \$19.

One of our young men who recently embarked upon the matrimonial sea, and began house-keeping near here, reports that one of his first irons has strayed or stolen. Any information of it will be rewarded.

Rheumatism Makes Life Miserable.

A happy home is the most valuable possession that is within the reach of mankind; you cannot enjoy its comfort if you are suffering from rheumatism.

You throw aside business cares when you enter your home and you can be relieved from those rheumatic pains by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm.

One application will give you relief and its continued use for a short time will bring about permanent cure. For sale by every dealer in Blue Grass.

UNDERTAKING

WE are to-day, and from now on will be, better equipped to serve the people in the undertaker's business than ever before. We have two new cars: one white, and the other a black car for elderly people. We have a man of twenty-nine years' experience connected with us, one who knows every detail of the business. He is an EXPERT EMBALMER and a painstaking, up-to-date FUNERAL DIRECTOR. There is no better in this line. We respectfully invite a part of the patronage of the public, and we feel that we are fully equipped and prepared to render satisfactory service in every particular. We have a GRAVE VAULT—the exclusive right for Washington county—no other undertaker can use it in this county.

These Vaults are of Stone and Will Preserve the Casket and the Body FOREVER.

When these vaults are used water can not reach the casket; they are sealed, made "air-tight." This vault can be sold for \$25, while the steel, or metallic, is much higher. It is also well-known that the chemicals of the earth will in time destroy these, but the stone vault, when placed in the earth, is in its natural state and will last for all time to come. WE PROPOSE TO GIVE THESE VAULTS AWAY for a time, so that the people can see their value in the preservation of body and casket. They are far superior to any other vault or metallic casket. THEY LAST FOREVER.

HAYDON & BURTON

A Stone Grave Vault FREE!

TWO CARLOADS OF BUGGIES!

We are now receiving our line of buggies—Some of the prettiest you ever saw. "The Best Vehicle for the Least Money," that's our motto. Examine the Vehicles, get the prices and be convinced that this is true. The only thing that could possibly keep us from Selling this season would be a lack of demand, but we believe our low prices will "Create the Demand." Come to see us

Bring a sack along and let us fill it with the best Northern White Seed Oats.

G. D. ROBERTSON & CO., Springfield, Ky.

There's a Reason Why

"OUR DRINKS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS." **The Reason is** They are made right, they are pure, clean, healthful.

Years of Experience and Success are Back of every Bottle Pure Granulated Sugar Syrup and Distilled Filtered Water are used in Making our Beverages.

OUR GOODS ARE NOW READY FOR THE MARKET.

"Red Rock Ginger Ale," "Soso-Kola," "Lemo-Limo," "Root Beer," "Doapade."

SOLD BY GROCERS, DRUGGISTS AND FOUNTS.

CARBONATED IN BOTTLES **5c** **BRICKEN BROS., CO.** LEBANON, KY.

Local News Notes.

Onion set at Johnson & McCabe's.

Be sure and call at our store one day next week. McElroy & Shultz.

Mr. M. H. Jones will ship another carload of eggs this week.

Seed potatoes at Johnson & McCabe's. **BRICK! BRICK!** If you want brick see W. P. Lawrence.

Leet—Last county court day I lost in Springfield a horse blanket and lap robe. Return to Albert Willett.

Biscuits baked right in three minutes every day next week at our store. McElroy & Shultz.

Garden and flower seeds of all kinds at Johnson & McCabe's.

For Sale—Church chandelier with six lights. In perfect order inquire of G. W. Lyons.

Shenger Bros., of Philadelphia, have opened up a Gents' Furnishing Store in the Barber building.

Try our milk bread. Johnson & McCabe.

Aunt Belle McElroy, an old and respected colored woman, died here last Sunday.

Come and see the great cooking wonder at our store all next week. See advertisement in this paper. McElroy & Shultz.

Fishing tackle of all kinds at Johnson & McCabe's.

Little Harry Tie Bright arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Haley April 2.

Try "Pawnee" oats at Johnson & McCabe's.

Mr. G. H. Ballard writes The Sun that he has located at Corbin, Ky., for the present. He says he will probably spend the summer there.

M. H. Jones wants to buy a good heavy-bodied work horse, not less than 1200 pounds. Small blemishes not objectionable.

"Royal Patent" at Johnson & McCabe's.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the firm of Jarboe & Campbell are requested to settle same at once.

Why buy a cat in a sack—at our exhibit next week we will show you a Majestic in actual operation. McElroy & Shultz.

THIS W. C. R. M. A.—The Washington County Business Men's Association held another meeting at the Opera House here last Friday and further perfected arrangements looking to the complete organization of that body. By-laws are now being drafted. Mr. M. H. Jones, who conceived the idea of an organization of this nature, and who, perhaps has done more to perfect the body than any other member, is quite enthusiastic over the prospects for a strong association.

We are glad to announce that the condition of Mr. Lloyd Clarkson is thought to be somewhat improved during the past few days. The wound in the leg which it will be remembered, he received from a stray bullet during an altercation between a white boy and negro boy in Springfield a few weeks ago, is not healing as rapidly as the physicians desire. It is thought possibly the ball is imbedded in the bone of the leg which keeps up an irritation and prevents the wound from healing. The X-ray will be used in an effort to locate the bullet, and the physicians believe that they will be successful. The bullet would then be removed and Mr. Clarkson's speedy recovery would result.

MT. ZION.

Mr. Clarence Mitchell was in our community last week buying stock. He bought of J. B. Hays several head of cattle at \$4, of H. B. Bonta one cow and calf for \$35, of Mr. Hood several hogs at 5c.

Mr. M. C. Williams and baby spent Monday with her mother, Mrs. Dawson, near Bloomfield.

Mr. S. A. Bayne, who had been confined to his room for several days, is convalescing.

Miss Claudine Neale visited Miss Grant Hays Sunday.

Mrs. Ollie Hays and Miss Grant Hays were in Bloomfield last Friday.

TATHAM SPRINGS.

We are having considerable rain at present. The river and creek have been very high, and the dirt roads around here are almost pass traveling. News is scarce this week as the weather has been so bad people are kept pretty close and it is a hard matter to write a letter of much interest.

Mr. J. P. Johnson, our popular merchant, has returned from Louisville, where he has been selecting his stock of spring and summer goods.

Paul Cheatham, of Brooksville, has been visiting his grandparents at this place.

Mrs. G. W. Sherley and little granddaughter, Eva Pinkston, visited at the home of Mr. Merrell Pinkston here, one day last week.

We are glad to report so new cases of sickness this week.

Mr. Joe Hays and family, of near here, left last week for Illinois to make that state their home. We wish them much success.

HILLSBORO.

April comes in with pretty sunny days, and everybody looks pleased, the farmers are talking of burning tobacco beds.

Mrs. Jane Coulter is very sick at this writing.

Rev. W. E. Sutherland had the misfortune to lose his best milch cow last week.

Mrs. J. M. Montgomery spent Saturday with Mrs. Mat Inman.

Mr. Col. Settles is still on the sick list.

Mrs. J. A. Coulter, Sabé Coulter and wife spent Sunday with Doc Coulter and family.

Mrs. Annie Montgomery spent last Monday with Mrs. Estia Coulter.

Mr. Evan Seles and family, Mr. Lewis Clark and wife visited Mr. Josh Inman and family last Sunday.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mrs. E. S. Mayes, Jr., and sister, Miss Fannie McElroy, visited friends in Campbellsville last week.

—Miss Miranda Tucker is visiting friends in Lebanon.

—Mr. Andrew Cunningham was in Cynthia last week on business.

—Mr. S. E. Clements was in Bardonia Tuesday on business.

—Messrs. Jim and Frank Montgomery attended the funeral of Mrs. Alex. Montgomery, of Mead county, Tuesday.

—Mrs. H. P. Shader is the guest of friends in Louisville this week.

—Dr. Earnest Crume, of Fredericktown, was here Tuesday on business.

—Misses Hallie and Lydia Huston, of Mauld, were in shopping Tuesday.

—Mr. H. S. Towler spent Wednesday in Lebanon.

—Mr. L. G. Smith, of Shelbyville, was the guest of Mr. M. H. Jones Thursday.

—Mr. Tom Edelen, who was called home by the death of his mother, has returned to Louisville.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Mahon, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with relatives at this place.

—Mr. H. S. Towler and little daughter, Lillian, spent Sunday at the home of F. M. Edwards, of Lebanon.

—Miss Myrtle Price is visiting Miss Gertrude Stoker, of Bardonia.

—Mr. Ruel Foster spent several days at Harrodsburg last week.

—Dr. J. H. Lampton and son, James, were in Louisville last week.

—Miss Della Carpenter, has returned home after a week's visit with her sister in Danville.

—Miss Katie Cain, has been quite sick for several days.

—Marion Carpenter, was in Danville, last Friday.

—Mrs. J. R. Montgomery visited friends in Lebanon Wednesday.

—Miss Eva Bailey, of Harrodsburg, visited friends in Springfield Monday.

—Miss Nellie Andrews, of Mauld, spent Monday at this place.

—Misses Lizzie and Bertha Haydon are visiting friends in Bardonia and Louisville.

—Dr. Hamilton, of Fredricktown, spent Tuesday here.

—Mrs. John Clements and sister, Miss May Mulvey, of Lebanon, were here Tuesday shopping.

—Father Peters, of Fredricktown, spent Tuesday with Rev. F. F. Hennessey.

—Mrs. James Carethers, of Bardonia, is visiting the Misses Campbell.

—Dr. W. W. Ray, of Lebanon, was here the first of the week on business.

—Miss Lillie Anderson, of Danville, is visiting relatives at this place.

—Mrs. Cleveland, of Lebanon, is the guest of Mrs. Ragsdale at this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Felix Hamilton, of Lebanon, were here the first of the week shopping.

—Mr. R. H. McElroy has been confined to his room for several days with rheumatism.

—Mrs. W. K. Robertson has returned from Lebanon, having been undergoing treatment at Elizabeth Hospital.

—Mrs. J. W. Lewis and Miss Haidie Brown are in Louisville this week.

—Rev. Miles Saunders, of Shepherdville, is here spending a few days with friends.

—Miss Pearl Conner has returned to her home, after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Kate Williams.

—Mrs. T. B. Blanford, after spending a few days with her mother at this place, has returned to her home at Pineville.

AN IMPORTANT DAY Saturday, April 7

On the above date the Ladies of Washington county are invited to visit our Millinery Parlors and see the prettiest and most attractive line of Spring Millinery ever shown in Springfield.

A Handsome Line of

PATTERN HATS

Will be on Display.

Our Parlors are now located up stairs over People's Bank

THE KNOTT CO.

—Mrs. Lewis Rogers was in Louisville this week.

—Mrs. Harriett Montgomery has moved to the house recently purchased of Rev. P. F. Hennessey on High street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Claybrooke, of Louisville, are visiting friends and relatives here.

—Mr. Will Hagan has been quite ill of stomach trouble for several days. He is now much better.

—Dr. G. M. Shanty, of Louisville, was called home this week by the illness of his sister, Mrs. Mudd, of Fredericktown.

—Miss Fannie Hoskins, of Campbellville, Mr. Ernest Graves and sister, of Marion county, spent Saturday and Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Whortor.

—Mr. J. B. Robertson has returned from Rome City, Ind., where he had been undergoing treatment in the sanitarium in that city. Mr. Robertson's condition is improved.

—Lieut. W. O. Reed, who has been stationed at Yellowstone Park, for some time, was called home this week by the illness of his father, Mr. T. W. Reed, near Willisburg.

Contributed to The Sun.
Never Mind.

What's the use of always fretting At the trials you shall find? Pass them on'er by quick forgetting. Travel on and never mind.

Should you always stop to worry O'er the little acts unkind, You may miss life's sweetest pleasures. Travel on and never mind.

Do not harbor dark surmises, Things perhaps none e'er designed, They will soon become as real, Travel on and never mind.

Look not ever for the evil, Seek the good and you will find That 'twill often bring you pleasure. Travel on and never mind.

Do not cherish every trouble, Be to the brighter side inclined, Worry only serves to double Things you'd better never mind. So then life is what you make it And you oft are color blind, Tho its dark do not forsake it. Travel on and never mind.

UNCLE JOHN.
Mayor E. W. Lillard, of Danville, wants to succeed Gen. Hays as Adjutant General.



The SHOE For The FOOT

THE AMERICAN LADY SHOE has an individuality of style, fit and finish that appeals at once to the good taste of the American woman. In its construction only the very best of materials are used, quality being combined with a medium price.

OUR AMERICAN GENTLEMAN SHOE. Most men have shoe troubles, and for the man who wants perfect shoe satisfaction there is one that will please—the American Gentleman Shoe. It has all the snap, dash and sterling qualities of its worthy namesake. The minutest detail of fine custom shoe making is portrayed in this shoe.

P. J. THOMAS.

Display of PATTERN HATS Saturday, April 7.

Will show the Gage Tailored Hats and other patterns from the leading houses in Chicago. Everybody cordially invited.

...MRS. WILLIAMS...

A Patroness of Genius

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1905, by Charles W. Hooke

MRS. CULVER is a widow, young and fair and very rich. Her ways have been ways of pleasantness throughout the whole span of her years, and she is today the happiest creature that exists under the blue arch of heaven. Even a trifling malady of the heart with which she is afflicted may be counted as a blessing, not only to herself, but to her physician and to me. It spices her life with a delightful though wholly imaginary uncertainty. She is capable of a delicious melancholy and reads the works of the gentler philosophers with a profit and joy which might otherwise be denied to her. And besides she takes a lively pleasure in changing her will about once in three months, with the help of my legal advice. Upon such occasions the position of her various properties gives her a childish gratification wholly unmercenary, a liberal fee is mine, and when I meet her doctor we never fail to shake hands upon the excellent state of Mrs. Culver's health and upon the cheering prospect that her generosity may still be an amelioration of our lives in this hard world years hence when we are old.

Mrs. Culver is a discoverer of genius, chiefly in the fields of music and poetry, and has helped many worthy young persons, with only a moderate sprinkling of mere schemers and spongers. Every new object of her favor inspires her with a fresh desire to attack the impossible problem of establishing a permanent charity for the gifted children of Apollo, and (only upon paper, of course) I have squandered millions for her in this way. A natural delicacy restrains her from immediate benefactions of my great magnitude, and so she adds a codicil to her voluminous will and nearly always revises her general scheme of charity at the same time.

Upon a certain day I had an appointment to call upon Mrs. Culver at 3 in the afternoon, and I looked forward to the usual agreeable interview.

When I entered her house I was aware of music, very good music, as I am compelled to admit. Some one was playing upon the piano in the drawing room upon my right. I guessed at once that the performer must be a young Dane named Nils Kronold, whose genius had recently been brought to Mrs. Culver's attention.

The butler informed Mrs. Culver of my presence, and she came to the reception room, where we exchanged a few words. I learned that she had encountered Mr. Kronold in one of the big stores and had brought him home in her carriage. If I cared to hear him play she would take me into the drawing room, but at that time pressed with me she would displease him and give her attention to business.

Meanwhile the talented Dane continued to discourse most excellent music, and although I conversed with Mrs. Culver occupied more minutes than the brief summary of it might seem to indicate, Mr. Kronold did not cease to play. The sound was always in my ears, although not constantly attended, yet I am sure that if it had been interrupted beyond the natural small pauses of the musical score I should instantly have been aware of the fact and should not have failed to remember it afterward.

I have said, however, that I did not give a steady hearing to the sweet strains that were wafted across to us. The reason was twofold—first, I preferred the voice of my hostess to any other music, and, second, I had observed something which, though it had no especial significance at the moment, excited my curiosity and tended to deflect my attention. Behind Mrs. Culver there was a mirror, and it gave me a view of the part of the hall and of the entrance of the room where Mr. Kronold was. A heavy curtain was hung across that door. I saw the butler—a lean, dark, anxious man, whose name I derisively drew the curtain aside and enter. I saw him presently emerge, and it seemed to me that his demeanor was

not ordinary. It was furtive, tense and nervously indicative.

There was a chair in a corner of the hall, and he sat down in it and got up again in an unusual way, as if his action had been part of a mild night-mare. I saw his right hand hovering around the breast pocket of his coat, and I knew that that pocket held the usual contents. Finally he glanced toward the door of the reception room, caught a glimpse, I suppose, of my observing eyes in the mirror, and immediately his distress increased.

"By all means," said I in response to a renewed suggestion by my hostess, "I should be very much pleased to meet Mr. Kronold."

"Upon this we crossed to the drawing room, the butler holding the curtain for our convenience and eastering after us in response to a sign from his mistress, who doubtless required some small service of him, though what it was she could not remember, for the excitement of the next few minutes obliterated the matter from her mind.

Mr. Kronold seemed oblivious of our coming. His back was toward us; his eyes were intent upon the score, for it appeared that he was playing some new piece to his repertoire, a purchase of that afternoon. This circumstance may account for the fact that he was giving his third rendition of it when we entered. I remembered having heard those chords while the butler was admitting me to the house, and again while Mrs. Culver and I were talking in the reception room.

I think that Mrs. Culver was about to make a gesture to me, indicating that we should wait in silence for the conclusion of the piece, but a sudden shock of surprise arrested her. Following the direction of her glance, I saw a plain table, which stood in the center of the room, seemingly an addition to the ordinary furniture, and now covered with a great number of unframed engravings, upon the midst of which there lay a lady's hand bag. The mouth of the bag was open and gaped at us pathetically like a dying animal.

"Where is my money?" said Mrs. Culver in a strained and whispering voice, and I could have fancied that she addressed the question to the hand bag and that the inanimate creature's open mouth replied in the popular phrase of the day, "You can search for it."

The gifted Kronold wheeled about upon the piano stool and sprang to his feet.

"Why, Mrs. Culver," he cried, "surely it is possible!"

I interrupted him by suddenly addressing Derby, the butler, who was about to withdraw from the scene.

"Don't go," said I, and then to Mrs. Culver: "Pardon me. I think it is important that Derby should remain. I saw him enter this room and leave it, and I think that he has not been out of my sight. So if anything is missing he has a perfect opportunity to prove his innocence immediately. In justice to him I could not see him leave the house without giving him a chance by absenting himself at this juncture."

Derby's distress was extreme and ludicrously obvious. In my mind there was a doubt as to all that the missing money was in the man's breast pocket. "What was the sum?" I asked Mrs. Culver, "and in what form was it?"

"Not quite \$1000," she replied. "There were nine \$100 bills," and she gave me the whimsical, womanly reasons which had led her to close her account with a certain bank and take the sum in cash.

"And you carried so much money in that bag?" said I. "It was a risk."

"Ah, but this is not an ordinary bag," said she, and, taking it from the table, she closed it and gave it to me. "Let me see you open it."

I was unable to do so, for there was a secret spring most ingeniously devised. "This is the way," said she, taking it from me, and in a moment she had replaced it upon the table.

"Are you sure the money was there when you left this room?" I asked.

"Positively," she answered. "And, besides, the bag was closed. Somebody must have opened it."

"Yes," said Kronold. "I distinctly remember that it lay upon the table, closed, when I sat down to the piano a few moments ago."

"I don't remember where I put it," said Mrs. Culver. "But," she added, with decision, "I know that it was shut."

"It lay like this," said Kronold, and he put the bag upon a corner of the table, not in the middle, as it had lain when my attention was first drawn to him. My attention was first drawn to him when my attention was first drawn to him. My attention was first drawn to him when my attention was first drawn to him.

Then Derby stepped forward, his hand in his breast pocket, and, with a look of mingled shame and indignation, he produced a letter addressed to Mrs. Culver and bearing the return stamp of a well known employment agency. He had given her the letter when she came in with Kronold and had seen her put it upon the table in the drawing room. Some days before he had incurred the lady's displeasure, and he feared this communication dealt with the question of

his successor, so he had so far debased himself at the behest of natural curiosity as to go in and get the letter, intending to read it in the hall and return it to its place before Mrs. Culver should miss it.

"But I didn't take the money," he declared, with tears in his eyes.

And, if he had taken it, what in the name of all mystery had he done with it? He could not have hidden it in the hall, because my eyes were over him, and he had been nowhere else except in the drawing room itself, and there not more than one minute, as I could testify. Moreover, if Mrs. Culver had left the bag closed, how could Derby have known that the money was in it?

Kronold knew, for Mrs. Culver had told him, but the lady had opened the bag after entering the room and had seen the money in it. "Therefore if



"WHERE IS MY MONEY?" I DEMANDED.

Kronold had told it it must still be in the room. But the table was at least fifteen feet distant from the piano, and my own eyes bore witness that Kronold had played all the time that he was alone.

Mrs. Culver evidently believed that Derby had hidden the money in the room, and she began a search. Derby meanwhile was leaning against the wall, a figure of wood, Kronold took me aside. He had the bag in his hands, and he covertly showed me a small note stuck upon it.

"That looks to me like blood," said he. "Do you observe that Derby has a scratch across two of his fingers?"

"Yes," I answered, "but it doesn't seem to be bleeding."

"I saw him wiping it with his handkerchief," said he. "Now, if this stain is blood that shows that the fellow is lying, for he said that he did not touch the bag. It's only a step to the Children's hospital, and one of the doctors over there could tell me as clearly as just whether it's blood or not. Then we'd have Derby in a noose."

"At this moment Mrs. Culver in her search approached the piano. I saw a spasm of uncontrollable nervous terror sweep over Kronold's face. A great illumination dawned upon my mind—the money was in the piano! Mrs. Culver had not remembered just where she had put down the bag. She must have put it on the piano and not on the table. Kronold had opened it with one hand while pounding the keys with the other, had taken out the money and then had cleverly tossed the bag to the table.

I may as well say at once that my deductions—except as to the hiding place of the money—were absolutely accurate. That is precisely the way in which the robbery was committed. Subsequent investigations proved Kronold to be a beast of prey, with a long record on the other side of the Atlantic. He was, besides, as clever as a conjurer and one to whom the trick of the bag's lock was known as A B C.

At that moment I had an inspiration to save Mrs. Culver a shock, and the scene was inevitable, but it would better involve no one except the thief and myself.

"Mrs. Culver has made a brilliant suggestion," said I, addressing the lady. "It will necessitate our going out together for a few minutes. May I ask you to remain in this room, keep Derby here and admit no one else?"

Mrs. Culver assented without question, and Kronold and I left the room. The musician seemed glad of my company, and as I stepped out from Mrs. Culver's parlor into the glare of the western sun my mind was busy with the riddle the man's demeanor. The next instant I was alone. The heavy door was shut, and Kronold was upon the other side of it.

It may have been ten seconds before I had the wit to use my knuckles and the belt. Derby admitted me, wondering.

"Where is Kronold?" I demanded.

The butler started and stammered, "I—I supposed he went out with you, sir."

This, however, was a grievous error. Mr. Kronold went out of that house by way of a basement door and thence to the street, and I followed him.

And now I come to the richest part of the joke—the money went with him. It had been in his pocket up to the moment when he stood at the table showing how the bag had lain. Then the slender rascal put it into the bag and snapped the lock and immediately entered the front of the search of his own garments. The plunder was hidden in the very receptacle from which it had been stolen, and the thief was saved from the consequences of a remarkable crime. The stain upon the bag he made with his own wetted finger. These facts he confessed when he days before he had incurred the lady's displeasure, and he feared this communication dealt with the question of

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—WITH—

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The Sun and The Louisville Times one year.....\$5 00

The Sun and The Daily Courier-Journal (except Sunday).....6 40

Same including Sunday.....8 20

The Sun and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week.....3 70

The Sun one year and the daily Courier-Journal any three days in the week, all three months.....2 30

The Sun and the Sunday Courier-Journal one year.....2 80

The Sun and the Louisville daily Herald one year.....3 00

The Sun and the Louisville Evening Post one year.....4 00

WASHINGTON COUNTY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

WHEN YOU WANT TO MAKE A PURCHASE, MAKE IT AT HOME, when you want to have a job of work done, have it done at home. If you go away from home to buy, or if you go away from home to have work done, nine times out of ten you hurt yourself more than you do the home merchant. You, he has known you for years, he has seen you and will not misrepresent his goods or the home mechanic. At home the merchant knows you and will not misrepresent his goods. You want your money for nothing. If you have ever bought anything from a mail-order house, doubtless you can remember of having received different treatment. Their propositions look good in print, but don't "come up." Pay your money "out" at home and it may "come back" again, but send it to one of the big mail-order houses and it will buy 30-cent cigars for some millionaire in a European home. You can't go to the store to call the attention of the salesmen to the following businesses, conducted in Springfield and Washington county by honest and honorable men. When you want to make a purchase look over this list and select your store. You will be tickled pink when you compare your purchase with that of the man who bought from the big mail-order house. TRY YOUR HOME MERCHANT FIRST: THAT WILL BE TREATING HIM FAIR.

HAYDON & BARBER, Dealers in Groceries, Hardware, Harness, Etc.

HAGAN BROTHERS, Dealers in Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Etc.

George B. Taylor, General Repair Shop, Umbrella Re-covering a Specialty.

T. Irvine McElroy, Dealer in Fancy Groceries and Produce.

Conrad Hertlein, Baker and Confectioner, The Best Meals Served.

Red Cross Drug Store, Drugs Stationary and Toilet Articles. Prescriptions a Specialty.

C. J. Haydon, Druggist and Pharmacist, Paints Oils, Varnish, Toilet Articles.

L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Sun's only No. 91. Daily No. 43. Daily No. 41.

Incoming Trains.

Arrives at Springfield.....8:25 p. m. 12:40 p. m. 7:35 p. m.

Arrives at Bardonia.....7:35 " 11:00 a. m. 5:35 p. m.

Arrives at Bardonia Junction.....7:00 " 9:30 " 5:02 " 6:50 " 7:30 " 4:30 "

Leaves Louisville.....6:50 " 7:30 " 4:30 "

Outgoing Trains.

Daily No. 42. Sun's only No. 90. Daily No. 44.

Leaves Springfield.....6:25 a. m. 7:15 a. m. 1:20 p. m.

Leaves Bardonia.....5:15 " 8:00 " 2:20 p. m.

Leaves Bardonia Junction.....7:55 " 9:35 " 5:45 p. m.

Arrives at Louisville.....7:55 " 9:35 " 5:45 p. m.

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MAKES THE

BEST FLOUR

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In Springfield and many other sections of Washington county our brands are sold. Buy them and get THE BEST.

D. B. SUTHERLAND, CHAPLIN, KY.

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MAJESTIC BAKING DEMONSTRATION

One Week, April 5th to 14th.



We Heartily Invite our Friends to call any day during the above mentioned week and we will demonstrate the Superior Qualities of the

New Majestic Malleable and Charcoal Iron Ranges

The MAJESTIC MALLEABLE and Steel Range as formerly turned out by the Majestic People has been considered throughout the entire country par-excellence, and far ahead of any other range made. But with the NEW CHARCOAL IRON BODY in place of Steel, making it double its value, and the fact that it is the only range in existence made of Malleable and Charcoal Iron, you can readily see that if quality is considered, the Majestic leads by a big margin. WE WANT YOU TO CALL at our store during this week, and let us explain this new feature—CHARCOAL IRON BODIES; let us explain why it is the best material for range bodies, and incidentally, why it is not used on other ranges. We want you to call if you intend to buy or not, as the information gained will serve you in the future.

HOT COFFEE AND BISCUITS---FREE

Come any day during this week and have buttered hot biscuits and hot coffee. Biscuits baked on a Majestic in three minutes while you wait.

HANDSOME SET OF WARE---FREE

With every range sold during this Demonstration we will give absolutely FREE one set of Majestic ware worth every cent of \$7.50. This ware will be on exhibition at our store. Everything useful, ornamental and durable. Come in and see it, and you will agree with us that it cannot be bought for a cent less than \$7.50, and it is cheap at that.

Come in Any Day, you are Welcome Whether you Intend to Buy or Not.

McELROY & SHULTZ,
SPRINGFIELD, - - - KENTUCKY.

Unconscious Beauty

(Original.)

There was once a king whose queen had been so vain of her beauty that he directed that their only child, a daughter, should be kept from seeing her own features as long as possible. The queen died when the little princess, Henrietta, was an infant, and the king placed the child in one of his palaces, where she was brought up in charge of her aunt, the Duchess Margaret. Not a mirror was permitted in the palace, and the king ordered the water in the artificial lakes and basins with which the spacious grounds abounded to be drawn off, for fear the princess should catch the reflection of her face. From time to time the duchess was required to make reports to the king concerning her

charge.

"The princess is growing to be very beautiful," the duchess reported when Henrietta was sixteen years old, "and is absolutely unconscious of her charms."

"Tell her," replied the king, "that she is very lonely."

The order was obeyed. The princess, who up to this point had not thought of her own appearance, was seized with a desire to see what she looked like, and the duchess was obliged to double the obstructions she had thrown in the way of her doing so, but in time Henrietta began to consider that the sight of her ugliness would only distress her, and she made a vow never to see a reflection of her face.

When she was twenty her father died suddenly, and she became queen. Those near her at once broke the secret of her beauty to her, but she would not believe them. "Now that I am queen you are all disposed to

flatter me," she said, "and, though I be uglier than Medusa, you would make me believe I am beautiful as Venus." Her first edict was that any one being instrumental in showing her her features should at once be beheaded.

Many neighboring princes proposed for the hand of the queen, but she, believing in her ugliness, feared that when they came to see her they would be shocked, and she would listen to none of them.

Now, Queen Henrietta, having no strong minister to assist her in governing or to foil her enemies, soon became a prey to a coalition of kings who formed an alliance to invade her kingdom, conquer it and divide it among them. The queen did the best she could to stem the tide that set in against her; but, having no general on whom she could rely, her forces were beaten, and there was every prospect that her kingdom would soon belong to her covetous neighbors. For some time a young officer, Theodorus, had been rising through merit alone from one command to another, and at last the queen decided to appoint him her general in chief. She had never seen him—indeed, she knew nothing of him except what he had accomplished in her service.

Meanwhile she was so troubled about her affairs that no one dared risk being instrumental in showing her that she was beautiful instead of ugly, for in her present mood even the discovery that she had been mistaken might lead her to deal unmercifully with her informant.

No sooner had the young general come to the supreme command than the tidings were turned against the queen's enemies. In a series of battles in which he displayed not only great valor and generalship, but personal bravery, he routed the armies of his foes, laid waste their own kingdoms and annexed them to the kingdom of his sovereign.

When the war was over great preparations were made at the capital to receive the victorious army. Even before his arrival the queen made Theodorus a prince, but this was only the beginning of the honors that were to be given him. He marched home with that portion of his army not needed to control the newly acquired kingdoms and rode at its head on its entry into the capital. The queen had directed that a throne be placed on the spacious elevation forming a front to her palace upon which to receive the young hero. For fear he might break the law in showing her her supposed ugliness and thus lose his head she sent him a copy of the edict embrodered on velvet. Upon his arrival at the palace he threw himself from his horse before the throne and was about to kneel at the queen's feet when he was startled at sight of her transcendent beauty. Then, instead of kneeling, he thrust his polished

ed shield before her face. The effect was electrical. The queen gazed for a moment at her features, then, rising from her throne, knelt at her subject's feet.

"Be thou king," she said, "I am no longer worthy to be queen, for you have disoeyed my edict, and as your sovereign I should be obliged to behead you. That I cannot do."

Theodorus, raising her, led her back to the throne, then knelt before her.

"Gracious queen," he said, "I am ready as ever to die in your service. In the field I served an unseen sovereign, facing death from a sense of duty. Now that I behold your august loveliness and have given you a sight of it, I am ready to pay the penalty. I await your majesty's executioner."

Then the queen ordered another throne to be brought, and amid the huzzas of the people ordered the prince she had created to sit upon it beside her and the heralds to proclaim him king, thus signifying her royal will that he should be her husband.

The reign of Theodorus and Henrietta was one most glorious that had ever taken place in the kingdom.

F. A. MITCHEL.

PUBLIC RENTING OF LAND AND SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

As agent of T. M. Lanham, acting under written authority, I will on

Friday, April 6, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., at the residence of said Lanham on the Springfield and St. Mary's turnpike, about one and a half miles from Springfield. On this farm is an excellent dwelling, consisting of six good rooms, a barn and other suitable outbuildings. The manner of cultivating the farm will be designated on day of sale and renting.

Three good brood mares, all in foal by jack; one two-year-old heifer, two milk cows, one yearling steer, three steer calves, two good brood sows, 24 young hogs, weighing about 100 pounds. One Barlowe two-horse cow-planter, 1 good two horse wagon, 1 two-horse cultivator, 1 two-horse plow, 1 double shovel, one steel harrow and other farming implement.

I will at the same time rent the farm of said Lanham on the Springfield and St. Mary's turnpike, about one and a half miles from Springfield. On this farm is an excellent dwelling, consisting of six good rooms, a barn and other suitable outbuildings. The manner of cultivating the farm will be designated on day of sale and renting.

TERMS OF SALE.—All sums of \$10 and under cash. All sums in excess of \$10 on a credit until Jan. 1, 1907, with 6 per cent interest from date of sale. The land will be rented until January 1, 1907, at which time the rent is to be made due. The purchasers and renter will be required to give notes with approved security, negotiable and payable in either bank in Springfield, Ky. THOS. P. O'BRYAN, Agent of T. M. Lanham.

I HAVE BOUGHT

1000 inches of space from The Springfield Sun to be used during the year to advertise my Real Estate and Insurance business. I want to advertise for you—FREE OF CHARGE—your Farm, your House and Lot, your BUSINESS—in fact anything you want to sell. I have a few farms to offer this week, but these, as you will observe, do not near fill up my space. Remember the white space BELOW IS YOURS:

No. 1.—40 acres, 4 miles from Springfield, well watered, good land, good dwelling, good stable, blacksmith shop on farm rented, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 2.—Mercantile business, good location in village of Washington county. Best of reason for selling.

No. 3.—70 acres, 6 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, good tobacco barn, plenty tobacco land, good water, close to school house and church. Price, \$40 per acre.

No. 4.—255 acres, three good barns, two dwellings, plenty of grass. All the farm ready for the plow. Price, \$60 per acre.

No. 5.—167 acres, seven miles from Springfield, plenty timber, oak, ash, hickory; good dwelling and barns, well-watered, one-half mile from school house and church. Good tobacco land. Price, per acre, \$15.

No. 6.—205 acres, 7 miles from Springfield, good dwelling, 8 tobacco barns, one stock barn, all necessary outbuildings, plenty timber, lots of good tobacco land, well-watered, well-fenced, good grass. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 7.—175 acres, dwelling, stable, well-watered, well-fenced, whole farm tobacco land. Seven miles from town.

No. 8.—128 acres, two miles from Springfield, plenty timber, all necessary outbuildings, good grass, good dwelling and barn. Price, \$20 per acre.

No. 9.—65 acres, nine miles from Springfield, 20 acres timber, two houses, one barn that will hold ten acres of tobacco, well fenced.

No. 10.—105 acres, seven miles from Springfield, 15 acres good timber, plenty good tobacco land, good barn, fine orchard, good large 2 dwelling. Will make fine dairy farm, on railroad. Price, \$37.50 per acre.

No. 11.—220 acres, six 1/4 miles from Springfield, on good lake, 50 acres timber—oak, ash, hickory and poplar. Church and school convenient, two barns, two dwellings, telephone in house, well-watered and plenty tobacco land. Price, \$35 per acre.

No. 12.—The most desirable home in Springfield. Well located. Several other pieces of town property. If you want a home in Springfield I've got it at any price.

B. D. Lake, Springfield

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